

S. Separator's Don't Lie.

Dairy Schools, 1897.

| | |
|---------------------|-----------------|
| Ohio. | Skim-Milk Test. |
| Jan. 15..... | 0.02 |
| Feb. 15..... | 0.00 |
| 14 tests under..... | 0.05 |

| | |
|---------------------|-----------------------|
| Cornell. | Jan. 23 tests, Jan. 7 |
| to March 15. | Trace |
| 8 showed only..... | Trace |
| 11 showed only..... | 0.03 to 0.05 |

| | | |
|-------|--------------|--------------|
| 0.01 | | 0.03 to 0.05 |
| 0.03 | Vermont. | |
| | Jan. 13..... | 0.01 |
| | " 28..... | 0.02 |
| 0.01 | " 29..... | 0.03 |
| 0.005 | " 30..... | 0.04 |

find the same close skimming in full use.

are full of it. Free for the asking.

agents where we have none.

J. Bellows Falls, Vermont.

STONE

nutriment. Aids digestion, pro-

ton. Tones the stomach.

cures Garglet and other dairy

vermins. Regulates the bowels.

vermins most needed to maintain a perfect

to use when stock are out of condition

one of the brightest and most successful

7c to 10c per use, per animal.

THE WEEKLY FOOD CO.

Chapman, Pres., 39 & 41 Franklin St.,

Chicago, Ill.

ESTIMATES GIVEN on con-

plete outfits, and plans submitted.

TANKS, PUMPS, PIPE.

STEEL AND WOODEN TUBS.

CHAS. J. JACOBSON.

174 High St., BOSTON, MASS.

ENNEBRO COUNTY. In Court of Probate,

held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday

of April, 1897.

A CRIMINAL INSTRUMENT, purporting to be

the last will and testament of THOMAS

INTER, late of Chelsea, in said county,

was presented for probate.

Ordered, That notice thereof be given

to all persons interested in the estate of

THOMAS INTER, by publishing in the

county newspaper, the Maine Farmer,

on the first day of May next, in said

county, a notice to the effect that all

persons interested in the estate of

THOMAS INTER, should appear at the

probate court, to be held at Augusta,

on the fourth Monday of May next,

to contest or to affirm the same.

Witness my hand and the seal of said

county, at Augusta, this 25th day of

April, 1897.

G. T. STEVENS, Judge.

W. A. NEWCOMB, Register.

ENNEBRO COUNTY. In Court of Probate,

held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday

of April, 1897.

A CRIMINAL INSTRUMENT, purporting to be

the last will and testament of ELIZABETH

W. INTER, late of Chelsea, in said county,

was presented for probate.

Ordered, That notice thereof be given

to all persons interested in the estate of

ELIZABETH W. INTER, by publishing in the

county newspaper, the Maine Farmer,

on the first day of May next, in said

county, a notice to the effect that all

persons interested in the estate of

ELIZABETH W. INTER, should appear at the

probate court, to be held at Augusta,

on the fourth Monday of May next,

to contest or to affirm the same.

Witness my hand and the seal of said

county, at Augusta, this 25th day of

April, 1897.

G. T. STEVENS, Judge.

W. A. NEWCOMB, Register.

ENNEBRO COUNTY. In Court of Probate,

held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday

of April, 1897.

A CRIMINAL INSTRUMENT, purporting to be

the last will and testament of CHARLES

F. INTER, late of Chelsea, in said county,

was presented for probate.

Ordered, That notice thereof be given

to all persons interested in the estate of

CHARLES F. INTER, by publishing in the

county newspaper, the Maine Farmer,



BADGER & MANLEY, Publishers and Proprietors. "OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN." AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1897. TERMS \$1.50 per Annum, in Advance. No. 28.

Maine Farmer.

THESE THINGS DO!

SUBSCRIBE

For the Maine Farmer!

READ

The Maine Farmer!

ADVERTISE

In the Maine Farmer!

PATRONIZE

Those who Advertise

in the Maine Farmer!

Test your seed corn. Last autumn

was a bad season for drying corn. If

your corn was not fire dried there is

danger that it is not good. Never plant

seed corn without knowing it will germinate.

Of 1651 condemned animals slaughtered

by the Massachusetts Cattle Com-

mission up to date this year, 1511 were

died diseased, and 140 not diseased.

The per cent. of failure of the tuberculin

test was 8.48.

There is only one farm in Alaska—a

territory embracing nearly six hundred

thousand square miles. Two years ago

two men, Baker and Hubbard, took up

eighty acres of tide land, diked it, and

went to farming. They raise vegetables

of various kinds, and keep some hogs

and chickens.

In the export trade lies the future

prosperity of the butter trade, says the

New York Produce Review. Production

is increasing faster than our consump-

tion capacity, and without an outlet be-

hind our borders there are likely to be

years of low prices as to discourage

production.

Feed the skim milk out to the calves

and the pigs while it is still sweet. Bear

in mind that the souring of any food ma-

terial is a damaging change, and there-

fore to be avoided so far as practicable.

With the advent of warm weather great-

er care is called for over the vessels in

which the milk is kept and handled.

Farm work has been delayed by the

protracted rains and accompanying cool

weather. Farmers will now have to

hurry in order to get their seedling done

in proper time. Every hour must be

improved to the best advantage. His

help should be considered over the sit-

uation and not complain for the time,

one long days and short evenings.

Make every hour count its best.

The world is full of common things,

seen or handled every day, of which

little or nothing is known. Nature

is full of interest as of beauty and

harmony. The country schools have

just entered upon their spring term.

The opening life of the season is every-

where active around us. Why not make

nature's work an object lesson, thus

leading the scholar to observe and to

investigate? It will tend to make the

acquisition of knowledge interesting

and attractive.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.

The outlook for dairy products, both

butter and cheese, is better at this time

than a year ago. The store houses are

substantially free from all held stock

which leaves the market entirely open to

fresh make. Of this there has been

offered through the month of April no

A-FIELD.

A glance over the farm finds no un-

usually damaging effects from the win-

ter's cold. With the frost now out of the

ground and the surface soil plentifully

watered, grass is showing an even and

promising start, and with no apparent

damage from the long exposure without

the usual snow covering of the early

winter. Farmers fear the effects of an

open winter on their grass fields. It is

plainly evident, however, that the mat-

ter of the mere absence of the snow cov-

ering is not fatal to the stand of grass.

Of course there are causes for the killing

of grass, as some winters sadly show,

but experience proves that grass may

winter well without the continuous snow

covering, as is the case at this time.

Clovers on the clay lands have not come

out as well and in some cases are badly

thinned out.

Fruit trees and shrubbery generally

have come out without injury. Apple

trees, notwithstanding the burden of fruit

last year, are showing up healthy and

strong. Many of the trees are putting

forth a fair showing of blossom buds,

though a general crop of apples can

hardly be expected. Pear trees are a

mass of blossom buds, now nearing the

time of opening in central Maine. A

bountiful crop of pears will come in good

play provided apples are short. Plum

trees are uninjured by the winter but

are not generally promising a full bloom.

Small fruits have wintered well, but

it is too early to forecast their fruitage.

This class of fruits are on the increase

among us as well as the apple. There

never has, however, been enough of these

fruits grown to fully meet the needs of

the people, so there is room for a full

crop more.

GARGLET OR CONGESTION OF THE UDDER.

A subscriber asks for the cause of

garglet and its treatment.

The udder of the cow is a sensitive

organ. While the cow is giving a full

flow of milk, and especially at the period

directly following fresh lactation, when

all the nervous energy of the cow is

directed to the secretion of milk, the

sensitiveness of the udder is intensified.

Any disturbance of the system there-

fore is likely to center at the point of highest

tension. Hence garglet or congestion

of the udder may be caused in many ways.

It may arise before or just after calving,

from the fevered condition of the cow,

the heat centering in that sensitive

organ. It may arise from exposure to

cold and wet, lying upon the cold ground,

standing in a cold draft, or from blows

on the udder from hooking or otherwise.

Inflammation results and congestion fol-

lows. It may also be caused by over-

feeding on rich food like cotton seed

meal, beans, peas or corn meal, causing

indigestion, the indigestion causing

fever, and the fever centering in the

udder. Holding up the milk for a day

for any reason when giving a full flow,

is sure to induce heat in the udder, and

congestion follows.

Prevention is the best treatment.

This calls for a watchful care so that

none of the above conditions shall come

EARLY DAYS OF THE JERSEYS.

Mr. E. F. Carpenter, manager of the

Darlington herd of Jerseys, contributes

the following interesting sketch to the

Turf, Field and Farm, New York, con-

cerning the earlier importations and

their intrinsic value:

I have been asked to give you a

little article on the Jersey cow. My

first experience with Jerseys was 23

years ago, when I came to Darlington,

and I believe as long as the Jersey cow

is known, A. B. Darlington's name will

be honored among Jersey breeders. When

I came to Darlington, in 1873, only a few

had been gathered, and they were the

best that could be had, for it was Mr.

Darlington's motto, "The best are none too

good." The fountain head of the herd

was Rites Alpha.

Eurotas 2454, her son Duke of Darlington

2490, Leda 709, Violet of Darlington

5773, Rachel Ray 1794 and Euphrates

9778, were the leading animals of the

herd. From this line of breeding we

raised and sold 23 head in New York

City for \$25,000. I hardly know of any

breeder that has sent out so many re-

presentatives that have acquired world-

wide reputation both at the churn and

in the show ring. When we first gave

out the butter record of Eurotas, many

doubted it, and even Jersey breeders

were afraid to champion it, but when

Bomba did almost as well, for the com-

mittee of the Cattle Club to stand upon

for its integrity, the world might

wonder, but it would not laugh. The

boldness of Mr. Darlington's effort gave

heart to others, and they tested their

cows. I think it is fair to say that the

testing system started with the testing

of Eurotas and Bomba. I think it is

due the grand old cow Eurotas to say

that I believe her record has never been

equalled under the same circumstances

as she was fed the same as we feed our

herd the year round.

After several years of breeding we

saw the need of a good outcross, and

after giving it much thought, purchased

a son of what I think was one of the

best cows that ever lived, Jersey Belle

of Solitude, but before we had succeeded

in doing much with him, lost him from

rheumatism. Later we bought Jersey

Queen of Barnet, the first cow to beat

</

Sold

With Hood's Sarsaparilla, "Sales Talk," and show that this medicine has enjoyed public patronage to a greater extent than any other proprietary medicine is simply because it has merit and produces good results in any other. It is not what Hood's Sarsaparilla story. All advertisements for Sarsaparilla, like Hood's, are honest. We have the public, and this medicinal merit, is why we are confident in it.

Hood's
Sarsaparilla
Almost to the exclusion of
Prepared only by C. I. Hood
Hood's Pills with
REMEMBER
That to insure your
look to others when
shape of fire loss comes

IMPORT

That at such a time
exist as to the ability
the Insurance Co. to m
promptly and fully.

BEAR IN

That Macomber, Fa
has been doing busin
fifty years and in tha
customers more than a
and they have never b
up causing any loss to

ANOTHER FACT

REMEMBER

It costs no more to
the old man with

For the best fully covering all risks done in business and at the lowest rates, call on or ad

MACOMBER, F
AGENCY
Allen Block,



**Sells Clothing
And Station**

50c Shirts, Caps, Overalls
Gloves, Suspenders,
White Envelopes, Blue Ink
Carter's Ink,
Quick Mucilage,
Blank Book, 1 foot long, 2
Toilet Paper, per package
Men's Handkerchiefs, red
Stationery and S
WHOLESALE
CONY ST.,
ITCH-
ING
PUPES
U. S. C.
the remedy
relieve a
cifle for
and hum
on receiv
Chas.

FOR SALE—

 One or two A. J. Jersey heifer calves, trace back to Sam's Anne of special record 36 lbs. (in 7 days). Gradually marked, tuberculin particulars to

W. J. COWLEY
Opp.

3128

WHITE BRONZE

Headstones, etc., are made and cheaper than any stone for information, designs at

SAM'L H. BLAIR

4127

HARNESS OILS

Gall Cure for Galls and Stings
Wagon Cushions, Wash
Lap Robes and
Lowest Market
H. H. HAMLEN, -
FLOWERS, and Fine
PLANTS, | **PART**
| **OPPOR**

Classified

N. B. Hereafter, Sales
change adver-
tised under the

ONE CENT a word, and will position. Not displayed as wise than an initial letter cut, will be inserted in the must invariably be in adv

COLLIE Pups, Ohio Imp Choice Land and W Fagoms, Etc. Circulars. South Randolph, Vt.

WANTED—A woman to work for three in the persons. Must be capable of the house. Best and required. Address, C. Haverhill, Mass.

EGGS For Sale—Pure White Leghorn, \$1 from Chas. Gammerding Mrs. R. G. Paas, Corinna

KENNEBEC COUNTY NEWS.

—They use a box car for a look-up in Clinton.

—Miss Kate Vannah of Gardiner has just been engaged to deliver the Memorial day address at Togus.

—Rev. Edward A. Horton of Boston has been engaged to deliver the Memorial day address at Togus.

—Mr. John Stone, one of the oldest and most respected citizens of Gardiner, died Tuesday morning, aged 81 years.

—The grocery store of George Fuller in Gardiner was considerably damaged by fire, Sunday afternoon. Cause unknown, fully insured.

—Amid the multiplicity of their enterprises, the people of Waterville are now making arrangements to build a \$10,000 school house.

—Thomas Searls, member of the last legislature, has accepted a position in the Maine Trust and Banking Co. in Gardiner.

—Arbor Day was observed in Hallowell by the Improvement Society turning out with rakes and hoes, and clearing up the streets. A tree was planted by the high school pupils.

—The post office at Fishon's Ferry was broken into by burglars during Monday night, but only a small amount of money was found. The thieves escaped in a ferry boat, and were traced to Shawmut, but from that point the authorities lost all lines.

—The installation of Rev. E. L. Marsh over the pastorate of the Congregational church in Waterville, occurred Tuesday evening. Rev. David C. Reid of Leicester, Mass., preached the sermon, and Rev. James S. Williamson of Augusta offered the installing prayer.

—At a meeting of the Trustees of the Cent's Hill Seminary, held Tuesday, the resignation of President Gallagher was accepted, and E. R. Drummond of Waterville, was elected treasurer in place of John J. Perry, deceased.

—Miss Mary Hutchinson was burned to death at Oakland, Wednesday, her clothing catching fire from burning fat in the stove. Her whole body was a mass of burns and blisters and she died after several hours of the most intense agony. In trying to save her, Arthur Leonard was severely burned about the hands and wrists.

—Capt. H. N. Fairbanks, the well known insurance agent of Bangor, has been at Oakland, attending to his young nephew, who was severely injured by a limb of a tree which he was cutting down. The limb fell on his head and he was killed.

—Work on completing the Berlin Mills Co.'s saw mill in Farmingdale is progressing rapidly, and it is expected that the machinery will be nearly all in place in a few days. It is now expected that the mill will start running about June 20, on the arrival of the logs from the river.

—On Monday, while George Robbins of Hallowell was engaged in hoisting logs at South Gardiner, the logs rolled over onto him, throwing him down a distance of about 40 feet. He struck his forehead on a log, crushing his skull, and he died of the effects of which he died. Mr. Robbins was 41 years of age, and a man usually respected in Hallowell. He was the only support of his mother. On the night previous, Robbins had a dream that some one was to be killed on that fatal log pile, Monday. He told the team that morning in his usual jolly, joking way to his associates, as they were beginning work, little thinking how literally true that dream was to prove.

—Dr. Joly, veterinarian at Waterville, states to the board of health of that city that the milk of about 450 cows was used in the city. Since January he had supplied the tuberculosis test to 138 animals of which four had been found to be affected, condemned and killed. In one instance, a cow which failed to stand the test was killed and a post mortem examination was made in the presence of several physicians of the city, and it was found that the animal was affected and that the tuberculosis test was correct. The owner of the cow thought she was in perfect health. He had never before been infected in the test, but after the examination was convinced that it was sure.

—The Consolidated Ice Company's storage house at South Gardiner, which was filled with nearly 75,000 tons of ice, also like houses owned by the firm of Morrill & McCausland, containing 50,000 tons, in Farmingdale, just before the Hallowell fire, were destroyed by fire, Tuesday afternoon. Considering the loss is total, and that seems to be a quite general opinion, the figures will scarcely fall short of \$125,000. Morrill & McCausland had \$7000 insurance, and as far as can be ascertained, this is all. The fire was a hard blow to the industries in that vicinity, and will be a heavy loss to the city. It is not yet known whether the houses will be rebuilt. This was the largest ice plant on the river.

—The school at Riverside, under the instruction of Miss Florence Morrill of Cornish, in the grammar department, and Miss Flora Trask of Riverside, in the primary department, held appropriate Arbor day exercises, Monday afternoon.

—The following programme was carried out in the presence of many of the parents and friends of the school: Song of greeting by school; reading of Arbor day proclamation, H. H. Snell; singing; recitation, Alice Sherman; recitation, Walter Dunlap; singing; reading, Mrs. Alfred Lee; recitation, Leo Barrows; singing; reading, Mrs. N. H. Fossett; recitation, Mrs. H. H. Snell; and then the observation of Arbor day, and then Mr. Snell said a few words to the school, and then they repaired to the hall and planted the tree while the choir sang a hymn appropriate to the occasion, after which they repaired to the school room, when Mr. Snell made a short address. All pronounced it a very pleasant occasion.

—Brunswick locals.

The venerable Rev. Elijah Kellogg has been in town getting ready for spring planting. Mr. Kellogg is as successful a sowing material as well as the spiritual seed.

Mrs. Lydia Skolfield, widow of Edward Skolfield of Or's Island, died on Sunday last, of pneumonia. From infirmity they had never been separated, and the death of both occurred the same day.

In Brunswick, Mrs. Orr, wife of Capt. Farmon Orr, aged 80 years. Mrs. Charles Rich, aged 40 years. Mrs. Charles Rich, aged 40 years. Mrs. Charles Rich, aged 40 years.

Weather cool, and ground too wet for planting.

Have You Seen

The men's suits we are selling at \$8, \$10 and \$12?

Those who have seen them not only compliment us on the values, but buy a suit. You will if you see them.

We are showing a large line of Children's all wool suits—ages 5 yrs. to 14 yrs.

\$2.50 per suit.

C. H. NASON,
THE ONE PRICE CLOTHIER,
1 & 2 Allen's Bldg., Augusta, Me.

Swift & Turner,

Successors to G. S. Ballard,
Augusta, Me.

Save money by trading with us. Reliable goods and fully warranted. Full line of Dinner Ware. A few of our many bargains:

ICE CREAM FREEZERS.
TOILET SETS.
HAYMOWNS.
STATIONERY.
WOODEN WARE.
WARRANTED RAZORS.
HIGHEST CASH PRICE paid for OLD METALS and RUBBERS.

CALL ON F. L. WEBBER

BEFORE YOU BUY

GRASS SEED

Or GROCERIES.

Everything strictly first class and true to name. Always Reasonable.

Highest Cash Price Paid for Farm Products.

4127

Pianos, Organs,

AND

Sewing Machines

AT REDUCED RATES.

Repairing promptly attended to.

H. A. RAND,

231 Water St., AUGUSTA.

DENTIST

E. J. ROBERTS, D. D. S.

Dr. Roberts graduated from PHILADELPHIA DENTAL COLLEGE in 1895.

Thorough and Careful in all Dental Work.

SPECIALTIES.

Gold Plates, Crowns, Bridge Work,

Gold Fillings,

Painless Extraction of Teeth.

Start Right!

Do not let the bugs get the upper hand of you. Get them, and go hard. We help by supplying the best insect destroyers in the market. Remember, when you are in want of Paris Green, Insect Powder, Hellebore, &c.,

JOHN COUGHLIN,

Registered Druggist,

West End Kennebec Bridge, AUGUSTA, ME.

Cash Shoe Sale

UNTIL JUNE 15th

At Gilbert's, - Augusta,

225 Water Street.

Discounts and presents allowed.

Everybody gets a present.

HAY! HAY! HAY!

You can grow great crops of hay for 6 years on old fields and pastures with 1200 lbs. of DIRIGO Fertilizer per acre. It lasts in the soil.

TRY IT

For Sale by—

S. S. Brooks & Co., Augusta

J. E. Robbins, Sidney

W. E. Robbins, Vassalboro

W. E. Robbins, Gardiner

SAGadahoc FERTILIZER CO., Bowdoinham, Me.

Buy a Separator!

WALLACE S. WEEKS,

Agent for De Laval.

THE BEST IN USE.

WRITE FOR TERMS

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Pure Paris Green

Sales Talk

With Hood's Sarsaparilla, "Sales Talk," and show that this medicine has enjoyed public confidence and patronage to a greater extent than according to any other proprietary medicine. This is simply because it possesses greater merit and produces greater cures than any other. It is not what we say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story. All advertisements of Hood's Sarsaparilla, like Hood's Sarsaparilla itself, are honest. We have never deceived the public, and this with its superlative medicinal merits, is why the people have abiding confidence in it, and buy

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Almost to the exclusion of all others. Try it. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

REMEMBER

That to insure your property means to look to others when misfortune in the shape of fire loss comes to us.

IMPORTANT

That at such a time no doubt should exist as to the ability and willingness of the Insurance Co. to meet its obligations promptly and fully.

BEAR IN MIND

That Macomber, Farr & Co.'s Agency has been doing business for more than fifty years and in that time has paid its customers more than a million of dollars, and they have never had a Company fail up causing any loss to its patrons.

ANOTHER FACT WORTH

REMEMBERING

It costs no more to secure a Policy in the old companies with many millions of invested assets than it does to insure in small new companies which are largely experiments.

For the best form of Policy fully covering all form of insurance in the strongest companies doing business in the State and at the lowest obtainable rates, call on or address

MACOMBER, FARR & CO.,

AGENTS,

Allen Block, Augusta, Me.

JENKINS

Sells Clothing

And Stationery at

Cut Prices!

60c Shirts, Caps, Overalls, Umbrellas.

Sleeves, Suspender, Ties, &c., &c.,

White Envelopes, blue lined, 3c (pkgs of 25)

Good Mucilage, 3c

Blank Book, 1 foot long, 200 pages, 3c

Collier's Paper, per package, 3c

Men's Handkerchiefs, red or white, 3c

Stationery and Small Ware at

WHOLESALE.

CONY ST., EAST SIDE.

ITCH-ING PILES

U. S. Gold Ointment,

the remedy, guaranteed to relieve and cure, and specific for all skin eruptions and humors, 50c—Mail on receipt of price.

Chas. K. Partridge

Chemist and Apothecary,

Opp. P. O., Augusta.

FOR SALE—JERSEYS.

One or two American Registered Jersey heifer calves, bred in the pure blood, trace back to the G. & C. Mary Anne of St. Lambert. Official record 39 lbs. 12 1/2 oz. of butter in 7 days. Grand individual, perfectly marked, tuberculin tested. Write for particulars to W. J. Coughlin, Foreman, E. A. Lamotte, Maine.

3128

WHITE BRONZE MONUMENTS

Headstones, etc., are much handsomer, better and cheaper than any stone or marble. Write for information, designs and prices to SAM'L H. BLACKWELL, Agent, Fairfield, Me.

4127

HARNESS OILS AND SOAPS.

Gall Cures for Galls and Scatches.

Wagon Cushions, Wagon Carrels.

Lap Robes and Horse Goods at

Lowest Market Prices.

H. H. HAMLEN, - - - Augusta.

And Flower Seeds, season now on. Fresh Supplies daily received at

PARTRIDGE'S Drug Store, Opp. P. O., Augusta.

Classified Ads.

N. B. Hereafter, Sale, Want and Exchange advertisements will be inserted under this general head at one cent a word, and will be given a choice position. No displayed advertisement, other than an initial letter and the usual stock cuts, will be inserted in this department. Payment must invariably be in advance.

COLLIE Pups, Ohio Improved Chester Figs, Choice Land and Water Fowls, Fancy Pigeons, Etc. Circulars. Cannot fail. South Randolph, Vt.

5128

WANTED—A woman to do general housework for three in the family, all grown persons. Must be capable of taking full charge of the house. Best of references given and required. Address, C. H. C., 19 Essex St., Haverhill, Mass.

5128

EGGS For Sale—Pure bred Rose Comb White Leghorn, 21.00 per S. P. Fowl, from Chas. Gummerding, Columbus, Ohio.

5128

CHAS. K. PARTRIDGE, DRUGGIST, Opp. P. O., Augusta.

GRANGE NEWS AND NOTES.

—Norway Grange is in a very prosperous condition, with interesting meetings and a good attendance. Saturday, April 24th, an all day meeting was held. In the forenoon, the third and fourth degrees were conferred upon a class of seventeen new members, after which a bountiful harvest feast was served. After a brief business session an interesting program of recitations, readings, declamations, and a charade was given by brothers and sisters. A question concerning economy on the farm brought out a lively discussion. Regular meetings are held the second and fourth Saturday of each month.

—A large and enthusiastic audience greeted Master Wiggins and State Deputy G. M. Twitchell at Manchester, Saturday evening. This Grange which has struggled so long is now booming, and prosperous days are before it. The meeting was public, and the estimate of the order at its close must have been increased.

—Starling Grange, Fayette, recently held a very enjoyable meeting. Brother Basford was called on by the Grange. Grange considered the recent resolutions from Brother Fred Allen, Secretary of Mutual Fire Insurance Company, in regard to the behavior of patrons who desire to retain their membership in said company, but as there is a town insurance company in Fayette, no action was taken. After the Grange was turned over to the Lecturers, the general consensus of opinion seemed to concur with the idea that he had better feed her about two bags of cotton seed and four of Indian meal, and let her to the butcher for what she would bring. Sister Mason read an interesting extract from "Josiah Allen's Wife," which seemed to live up to a bit. Bros. Philbrick, Thomas, Mason, Fellows, and Sisters Butler and Fellows made timely remarks. Altogether it was an interesting meeting. The Secretary gave notice that the next meeting would be held on the 22d of this month. The condition of the fund will then be known.

—Mountain Grange at Blaine is growing fast, and has quite a respectable membership. Special meetings have been held for some time past to keep up with the work. They meet at the I. O. O. F. Hall. Arrangements will be made later for the purchase of the lower part of the building, for their use, which would furnish them comfortable quarters of their own.

—Palmyra Grange has its new hall all plastered, and in a few days it will be ready for the carpenters to put on the finish. This hall, when completed, will undoubtedly be the best Grange hall in that section of the State. It is two stories high, the lower story being 9 feet posted and the upper story 14 feet high. The main auditorium on the upper floor is 52x35, with two ante-rooms, 14x13 and 20x13 respectively. The dining hall on the lower floor is 52x35, with a kitchen 10x13. It is hoped to have the hall ready to dedicate by the Fourth of July.

—Two new members have been added to the East Sangerville Grange.

Androscoggin Pomona.

Three hundred is a large number to call together in a town or good sized village, but when such a crowd gathers in West Minot Grange hall it speaks volumes for interest in the order.

Such a crowd of jolly patrons were present at the last meeting of Pomona, and the sessions proved of unusual interest. Twenty-three recitations, comprising in the fifth degree, that portion of the work given into the hands of the sisters being most effectively carried out. In the afternoon, after a harvest feast, bountiful and of high quality, worthy Lecturer Pulsifer brought forth a full literary programme, opening with an address by Bro. G. M. Twitchell on "Leaves and Wastes," showing the effect of little leaks upon the lives of all classes. A lively discussion followed, as members took up the thought and made application. Then came songs, duets, choruses and recitations, comprising the full programme and sending every one home happy and ready for the next meeting at West Poland, June 2d.

Patrons who complain about dull meetings should visit this Grange. Notice how Sister Pulsifer keeps all the forces at every moment occupied.

MAINE RELIGIOUS NEWS.

The carpenters are about through with their labors on the Universalist church in Kingfield. If any one wishes to see a fine piece of workmanship they can find it in the inside finish of the auditorium. The decorations are of a high order. This beautiful building, the pride of the society and an ornament to the place, is almost entirely the result of home skill and labor.

The bell for the meeting house at Berry Mills in Carthage, has arrived, and has been put in place. The ladies of the Bell Circle deserve much praise for the work they have done in securing this bell.

On Sunday, the 2d, at the Congregationalist church in Dover, twenty-five came forward to unite with the church, twenty on confession of faith, receiving the ordinance of baptism, and five by letter.

The new Union Congregational church at Ellsworth Falls has been completed, and will be dedicated on the 25th inst. Arrangements for the annual Unitarian conference at Belfast, June 15, 16 and 17, are well-nigh complete. The Belfast parish extends a generous invitation to the Unitarians of the State to come in large numbers.

Rev. Charles A. Towne, for the past seven years pastor of the Court street Baptist church at Auburn, had his resignation as pastor of that church read Sunday, to take effect as soon as it can be arranged.

Rev. Dr. A. K. P. Small closed his pastorate at the Adams street Baptist church, Biddeford, Sunday, and has retired from active work in the ministry after a service of 45 years. Accompanied by Mrs. Small, he will soon remove to Chicago and take up his residence with his sons, who are connected with the Chicago University.

Fatten Locals.

The mills are all running, and business is booming, much traffic being done by the Patten Branch—Charles Lord came near meeting with a bad accident in the Gardiner steam mill, his sleeve being drawn into the shaft, winding his arm around the shaft, but the mill stopped, and he was freed. He got clear with slight bruises.—Mr. Horace Miles lost a nice horse one day last week.—Orran-dale Darling died very suddenly at noon, on May 2d, of neuralgia of the heart. He was a good friend and neighbor.

The President has appointed consul of the United States: Albion W. Tourgee, New York, at Bordeaux, France; Sidney B. Everett, Massachusetts, at Batavia, Java. Recorder of Deeds, District of Columbia, Henry P. Chestnam, North Carolina.

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PLUMBING A SPECIALTY.

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On Tuesday, May 18, 1897, commencing at 10 A. M. at Murray's Sale Stable, near Union Station, Portland, the Messrs. BARRETT will sell

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Their entire stud of fashionably bred

TROTTER + STOCK

With single exception of the stallion Westland, 2.23 3/4. Also a choice consignment from other Parties.

In The Sale Are The Get of

Westland by Col. West. Young Stamboul by Stamboul. Col. West by Egbert. King Rene by Belmont. Wilkes by Alcyon. Maine Patriot by L. Empress. The Scour by Gen. Benton. Kidney by Hambletonian. Rockefeller by Electioneer. Daniel Lambert by Ethan Allen. Gambetta Wilkes by Gen. Wilkes. Gen. Logan by Gen. Wilkes. Emory Fearnaught. Virgo Hambletonian by Hambletonian. Whips Jr. by Whips, by Electioneer. Messenger Wilkes by Red Wilkes. Bayard Wilkes by Alcantara.

Forty-two remarkable and very handsome up-to-date Road Horses. Fashionable and exceedingly high class Carriage Horses. Matched pairs, richly bred and unusually fast. Trotters and Pacers, that are game, sure winners, including Emma Westland, MAINE'S CHAMPION TWO YEAR OLD, 2.28 1/4, and Wayland, 2.26 1/4, (4 yrs). Nearly 20 head by the noted prize winner "Westland," 2.29 1/2. Sale will take place rain or shine. Each animal will be sold, no matter what the bid.

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2.17 HALEY 2.17

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Come and see me.

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Wholesale Dealers in

Flour, Corn, Meal, Oats, Shorts, Etc.

Jobbers of

Poetry.

MAY.

I feel a new life in every sale;
The winds, that fan the flowers,
And with their welcome breathings fill the
The air.

Tell of sereen hours—
Of hours that glide unfeet away
Beneath the sky of May.

The spirit of the gentle south-wind calls
From his blue throat the air,
And where his whispering voice in music
falls.

Beauty is budding there;
The bright ones of the valley break
Their slumbers, and awake.

The waving verdure rolls along the plain,
And the wide forest weaves,
To welcome back its playful maids again,
A canopy of leaves.

And, from its darkening shadows, floats
A quail of trembling notes,
Fainter and brighter spreads the reign of May;
The tresses of the woods.

With the light dallying of the west-wind play;
And the full-blown flowers,
As gently to their goal they run,
Hail the returning sun.

—National Reader.

SWEET KITTY NEIL.

"Ah, sweet Kitty Neil, rise up from that
wheel! little foot will be weary from
spinning.
Come trip down with me to the sycamore
tree.
The sun is shining there, and the dance
is beginning.

The hair has gone down, but the full hair
shines sweetly and cool on the
whitened valley.
While all the air sings with the soft, low
things.

Each little bird sings in the green shaded
valley.
With a blush and a smile, Kitty rose up
her eyes in the glass, as she found her
hair, glancing.

"Tis hard to refuse when a young lover
is on the dance,
But she couldn't but choose to go off to
the dance.

But now on the green the glad groups are
seen.
Each girl heeded lead with the lass of
the dance.

And, without fail, leads out sweet
Kitty Neil.
Somewhere, when he asked, she ne'er
thought of refusing.

Now Felix Magee puts his pipes to his
lips.
And with flourish so free sets each
couple in motion.

With a cheer and a bound, the lads patter
the ground.
Now coyly retreating, now boldly advancing.

Search the world all around, from the sky
to the ground,
No touch sight can be found as an Irish
lass dancing.

Sweet Kate, who could view your bright
eyes of dew?
Beaming humbly through their dark
lashes so mildly.

Now fair turned, arm, heaving bosom,
rounded form.
Nor feel his heart warm and his pulses
throb wildly.

Young Pat feels his heart, as he gazes,
at sight.
Subdued by the smart of such painful
yet sweet looks.

The high leaves his eye as he cries, with
a sigh.
"Dance light, for my heart it lies under
your feet, love!"—Strand Magazine.

IN THE INN PARLOR AFTER THE
WEDDING.

The flowery white wedding in over,
And over the roof of the train.
No turn your sweet eyes to your lover
And kiss him again!

There's no one to bore or to bother,
There's no one to tease or to tease.
The whole pretty world and each other
Are ours from this day.

This quaint little parlor—how pleasant
the table is set for two.
But the crown of its life is the present,
My darling, my love.

The pleasant wood fire's glowing steady,
The table is set for two.
The little white table for two,
My darling, my love.

Do you think that I ever shall bore you?
Will you ever be angry with me?
Ah, let me sit still and adore you
While you pour the wine.

Will help you. No boasts will I utter,
But you see how domestic I am.
I can cut your hair and trim and butter
And hand you the jam.

After tea we will stroll down the meadow
By moonlight, as true lovers should.
And kiss in the corner of shadow
You see by the window.

One kiss! Now my tuncup is carried
To the place that's laid opposite you.
My wife pours the tea out! We're married.
Oh, can it be true!—Pall Mall Gazette.

EN AVANT.

"My moor and hollow,
By crag and peat,
What dost thou follow
With flying feet?

"Nought the sunny skies,
Where the wind is free,
There's a white bird flies,
So far to see.

Could I but careen
His plumes of down,
My moor and hollow,
I'er should know."

By moor and hollow,
By crag and peat,
What dost thou follow
With flying feet?

"Nought the sunny skies,
Where the wind is free,
There's a white bird flies,
So far to see.

Could I but careen
His plumes of down,
My moor and hollow,
I'er should know."

"The sun'set's done,
From this lone hill,
No art thou lying,
No calm and still.

"On the mist laid way
Where the sun lies,
Where could he lay
His plumes of down.

At for me and him,
We shall have rest."
—May Kendall in New York Tribune.

SHE KISSED HER FINGER TIPS.

She kissed her finger tips to me,
A sudden splendor lit the sky.
I caught a glimpse of paradise
That fled my soul with ecstasy.

She kissed her finger tips to me,
"Twas winter weather, yet I swear
The scent of woodbine filled the air,
And choiring birds sang merrily.

She kissed her finger tips to me,
The years rolled back. The world was
young.
I heard the song the sirens sang
In yonder washed islands of the sea.

She kissed her finger tips to me,
The halcyon days returned again,
And, lo, this weary world of men
The land of fairies seemed to be.

She kissed her finger tips to me,
Ah, I forget the life had stern,
Benighted tasks for me to learn,
For love made earth an Arcady.

—Philadelphia Ledger.

THE LADY OF MY DREAM.

Just for a dream's sake would I have her so,
Just for a dream's sake, lying half reclined
Against the dusk, her plenteous hair
Twined.

With milk white pearls and lilac all around,
Just for a dream's sake only would I know
The full perfection languidly outlined
Beneath the wreathing rainments that enwind
Her supple beauty from all winds that
blow.

She's but the chaste image of my dream,
The breathing marble from the model drawn
From my vision in the night's deep hush.
When beauty's self, clad in the moon's thin
beam,
Went forth to call the first rose of the dawn
Amidst her garden grasses warm and lush.
—James Newton Matthews in New Bohemia

This is the Package

remember it. It contains

GOLD DUST

Washing Powder

that cleans everything
quickly, cheaply and
perfectly.

For economy buy 4 lb. package.
THE Y. K. FAIRBANKS COMPANY,
Chicago, St. Louis, New York,
Boston, Philadelphia.

Our Story Teller.

GOT A TANDEM.

Of course Mr. Stone never for one
moment imagined that any of the pa-
rishioners would object to his riding a
bicycle.

St. John's, Rummford, was a large,
straggling parish, and as he made a
practice of calling once a fortnight upon
every member of the congregation he
rightly judged that it would save him
a great deal of walking. Please him
nothing to do with the purchase.

As ill luck had it, however, he en-
countered Miss Meddelyr the first time
he rode out. Although no tyro, he was
out of practice, and he dared not
let go a handle to lift his hat, so he
went by with a nod and a smile.

Miss Meddelyr stopped short. Turn-
ing about, she glared after the curate's
flying coatails until they disappeared
in the distance, then marched straight
to the vicarage, whither she had been
several times before on Mr. Stone's ac-
count—visits concerning which he was
blissfully ignorant.

"It is necessary to explain that Miss
Prudence Meddelyr was a very im-
portant personage in the parish of St.
John. For the sake of his poor the
vicar could not ignore her opinions.

She had an income of \$15,000 a year,
and one-tenth of that sum—not a penny
more and not a penny less—she gave
to him to bestow as he thought proper.

By reason of her confidence Mr. Ar-
mitage shut his eyes to her austerity and
narrow mindedness, but the truth must
be told here. Miss Meddelyr was
stern and forbidding in appearance and
disposition. Every form of enjoyment
she considered baneful, if not a deadly
sin.

From the first she objected to Mr.
Stone. After his opening service, which
had greatly pleased the vicar, she com-
plained that he was too young, too tall
and too plain looking.

"All the girls will be setting their
caps at him," she said at one of those
complaining visits previously men-
tioned. "They will think a great deal
more of the preacher than of the ser-
mon. It was very unwise of you to en-
gage him."

The good old vicar said he hoped not
and thought no more about it unless to
laugh quietly to himself.

In some unaccountable manner she
discovered that Mr. Stone had fallen in
love with Nelly Armitage. It was true
enough, but at the time the vicar's
daughter was by no means sure of the
fact.

Miss Meddelyr was not aware that the
handsome, well set up young cler-
gyman possessed a private income large
enough to marry upon whenever he
thought proper, but she would probably
have acted just the same in any case.

"You know I warned you that Mr.
Stone would do," she told that
young lady's papa. "Unless you wish
to be entangled in a very undesirable
love affair you will get rid of him."

The Rev. Mr. Armitage looked rather
bewildered, but not at all displeased.
"She hasn't said anything to me, nor
has Mr. Stone."

"No," said Miss Meddelyr, with
her vinegary smile. "I don't suppose it
has gone so far as that. I thought it my
duty to put you on your guard in time."

"I am very much obliged, I am
sure," rejoined the vicar, who was very
thankful for the information. St. John's
was rather a poor living, and he had
given too much away to be able to save
anything. His daughter being unpro-
vided for, the prospects of her union
with an independent gentleman of the
highest character would not be likely to
interfere with his sleep of nights.

"And you will act without delay?"
continued Miss Meddelyr.

"When the time comes. I must not
be precipitate, you know."

The vicar changed the subject, pre-
sented the parish affairs, and so es-
caped further awkward questions upon
that occasion. But it was only a res-
pite. The meeting with the curate on
his bicycle took place two days later.
Mr. Armitage chanced to be standing
at his study window and saw Miss
Meddelyr coming up the garden.

"I have been shocked," she said,
"positively shocked. And I am sure
you will be when I tell you that I have
just met Mr. Stone on a bicycle."

"I don't see any harm in it," rejoined
the vicar, who did not look in the
least perturbed.

"I am surprised. The clergyman that
would ride a bicycle can have no respect
for his God, no desire to do the good
will of his congregation. I will not
countenance it. Mr. Stone must give it
up. I shall be obliged to take a pew
in St. Mark's. I should feel quite un-
comfortable. I really could not sit un-
der him."

St. Mark's was the wealthiest parish
in Rummford. If she left St. John's
she would be sure to take her \$15,000
with her, and this was a contingency
to be avoided at almost any cost.

"I trust you have acted upon the hint
I gave you concerning Nelly?"

"Well, no," he answered. "I don't
see how I can interfere at present."

Miss Meddelyr took herself off with
the air of a victor. The vicar watched
her down the garden and then went to
his daughter's room to unburden his
mind.

"Of all the unreasonable mischief
makers I ever met, that woman is the
worst!" he cried. "She is indeed well
named Meddelyr."

"Papa!" exclaimed the girl, looking
up in surprise.



"Miss Meddelyr has just called,"
he went on. "She wants me to put my
foot down on Stone's bicycle."

"I didn't know that he had one," she
rejoined, with a blush which did not
escape the vicar's notice.

"Neither did I. How can I tell him
that he mustn't ride a bicycle here? I
don't know how he will take it. He
might resign."

"If he will not do that," said the
girl, quickly.

"He is not likely to do so. Mr. Stone
is not a man to allow any one to dictate
to him. But she has threatened to leave
St. John's. You know what that would
mean to the poor next winter. I wish
you would speak to him."

"The more suggestion dyed Nelly's
checks a still more vivid red."

"Oh, no, not," she cried. "I could
not. Whatever made you think of that?"

"Miss Meddelyr says he is in love
with you," he answered slyly. "If that
is so, he wouldn't be likely to take of
fense."

"If he is, it has nothing to do with
Miss Meddelyr," she rejoined with
aspirity. "How did she learn that? Why
did she tell you?"

"I cannot answer the first question.
Miss Meddelyr has the eyes of a lynx.
She told me as an inducement to send
Mr. Stone away. She thought I ought
to be warned. You know she considers
every curate should be middle aged and
as plain as a picket."

"Papa, let Miss Meddelyr leave
St. John's. We should all be happier.
And perhaps the poor people would be
suffer much for the want of her \$15,000.
I could go around and collect for the
fun."

"No, my dear, we must bear with
her, for the sake of the widows and fa-
therless. I will send a note to Mr.
Stone asking him to call this evening.
When he comes, we will talk it over."

Mr. Stone never had a prior engage-
ment when asked to spend the evening at
the vicarage—at least he never pleaded
one. It was rather late when he ar-
rived, however, for he had been sitting
with a sick woman and did not receive
the vicar's note until 7 o'clock. He
came on the offending bicycle, which
he left in the garden.

The next day introduced the bicycle al-
most at once, stating exactly what had
passed between himself and Miss Med-
delyr.

"I am rather surprised," said the cu-
rate, smiling. "But you did quite right
to say that I would give it up, sir. I
would not for almost anything but I
think that a member of the church
should be offended. Miss Meddelyr's
\$15,000 does not influence me. I should
act just the same if she hadn't a penny
to bestow in charity."

Nelly gave him a quick glance of ad-
miration. The vicar rose from his chair
and grasped him by the hand.

"That's the true Christian spirit,"
he cried. "I am glad."

"I am sorry that Miss Meddelyr
does not like me," Mr. Stone went on
after a pause. "I must try to win her
over. As for the bicycle, as I came here
on it, I had better ride it home, but I
shall probably get rid of it tomorrow."

The clock was striking 11 when the
vicar suddenly pushed the board away,
exclaiming:

"Dear me! I had no idea it was so
late."

Mr. Stone rose at once and took his
leave. To reach his lodgings it was
necessary to pass Miss Meddelyr's
fine house, which lay back a considerable
distance from the road. As he was
by the fence he heard a shout. Appli-
ing the brake, he dismounted and lis-
tened. He had not been mistaken. Some
one at St. John's was making for the
gate of the carriage drive was wide
open. Pushing his machine before him,
he ran it up to the house at his best
speed.

"What is the matter?" he cried.

"Burglars," answered a voice at an
open window. "They have taken my
jewels and all my securities. I am
ruined!"

He recognized Miss Meddelyr not-
withstanding her deshabille. She came
down in a dressing gown, greatly dis-
tressed.

"I heard a noise in my boudoir," she
explained, "and getting up, I heard it
went to see what was the matter. There
were two men. The window was open,
and they had a ladder. I could not stop
them, and they have taken my jewel
box and all my securities, which I
fetched from the bank this morning to
check, as I do twice a week for the po-
lice. They drove away in a trap. I saw them go."

"Which way?" cried the curate ex-
citedly.

"To the right," was the reply.

"I'll follow them. My bicycle's out-
side. Send some one to the police sta-
tion to get the alarm. The thieves are
from Brighton, no doubt."

A minute afterward the curate of St.
John's was pedaling along the Bedding-
ton road as fast as he could go. It was
his first attempt at "scorching," and he
made fair to shine at that dangerous
pastime.

"I am affrighted, noiselessly, the pneu-
matic wheels sped on, like the wind, the
hoofs ahead became more audible to the
cyclist as he rode. Nearer and nearer he
drew, until at last the trap was in sight.
The moon was shining brightly, and he
saw that it contained two men and a
boy."

It was a desolate part of the road,
with not a house in sight, but the vil-
lage of Cranworth lay only a mile
ahead, and the burglars must pass
through it.

Gradually drawing up as the flicker-
ing lights came in view, he presently
sprang past the trap without turning
his head and dismounted as nearly in
the center of the village as he could
judge. At that hour the streets were
deserted and most of the houses were in
darkness. But Mr. Stone was an old
"blue," and he felt himself more than
a match for a couple of Beddington
thieves. The boy he did not count.

Mr. Stone had scarcely had time to
get his wind before the trap was close
upon him. Picking up a pebble, he shed
it through the nearest lighted window
to rouse the inmates, and springing at
the horse's head caught hold of the
reins.

Imprecations assailed his ears, blows
were showered upon him with the whip,
but he did not let go. The driver sprang
to the ground and rushed at him. Still
holding the horse with his left hand,
he knocked the fellow down, never
ceasing to shout: "Thieves! Thieves!"

The second man leaped from the trap
to assist his companion, but he also re-
ceived a knockdown blow. It all passed
in a few seconds, but the villagers were
aroused. Men came running from their
cottages without coats or waistcoats,
women with shawls thrown over their
nightdresses. The boy escaped in the
confusion, but both men were secured
and handed over to the constable, who
arrived in his stockings and trousers,
and thus clad marched them to the lock-
up.

In the trap Mr. Stone found Miss
Meddelyr's jewel case and the box in
which she had placed the securities, both
unopened. Having given them the con-
stable his name and address and prom-
ised to return early in the morning,
he then allowed the constable to take
him to depart with the plunder tied to
the handle bar of his bicycle.

A mile from Cranworth he met a
mounted policeman, followed by two
men in a dogcart. Stopping them, he
informed them of the capture of the
burglars and rode on. The dogcart was
a blaze of light when he arrived. Dr.
Gray's carriage stood at the door and a
fussy police inspector stood on the door-
step.

"You can't go in, sir!" cried the func-
tionary as the curate approached with
the recovered valuables.

"The situation being explained, the
child was welcomed and petted, but
never for a moment did she lose sight of
her important mission, carrying herself
with a dignity proportionate to such an
embassy, much to the amuse-
ment of the good dame and her daugh-
ter. It was not until her little adven-
ture was over that she remembered her
four poster, in a room which seemed to
have an unusual number of dark cor-
ners, that she realized she was in a
strange place and on a strange errand,
and not in the snug little room adjoin-
ing mother's. She had never slept away
from home before. Child had fallen asleep,
with the little speech she was to make
to the president strangely mixed up
with her nightgown. "Mr. Presi-
dent—I have come to see thee—God
bless papa and mamma—and all kind
friends. Amen."

The next day found her at the White
House. Crowds of people were already
waiting to see the president. She was
shown into an anteroom and waited a
long time. Luckies came in and out,
commenting upon the visitors. Finally
they thought to amuse themselves with
the little girl, asking all sorts of ques-
tions about her business, did she
want an office, etc.

Although this hurt her little friend,
she would not let it be seen, but after
bearing their taunts in silence for some
time she answered, with flushed cheeks,
"My business is with the president and
not his friends. They said no more
than that I was a girl, and I was ad-
mitted. At last the little girl was admit-
ted. A kind looking man sat on a blue sofa
and held out his hand. She went up,
and he took her on his knee, just like
her father always did. It was so unex-
pected she could not speak.

"I hope so, my daughter."
"I am so glad," she said.
"The child has had an omen. The
light may be breaking for us, wife,"
said he.

"There is getting superstitions, Horatio."
"It may be. I have often noticed
when a man is down he grasps the lit-
tle things that a successful person
laughs at."

"Our little maiden pattered back to
bed, where she evolved a very ambi-
tious scheme, which she divulged at the
break of day to her mother."

"Father, will thee let me go to see
the president of the United States?"
She was a dainty little maid, but she
drew herself up with all her childhood's
dignity. "I want to see him on busi-
ness."

In answer to her father's surprised
look she continued: "To ask him to let
me see the president of the United States,
and to see him on business."

"That is a very serious matter, and
the work for him. This knows how to
add up sums and write letters and
books, or the child might find the post-
office for him and send the letters off to
the people. I am sure he would like thee
to do it. May I go and ask him, father?"

"The father quickly said she had asked
permission to go and visit a neighbor.
"Is thee crazy, Horatio?" It was the
mother who said this.

"No," he replied. "She has had an
inspiration and may follow it."

It was a wonderful journey from
Philadelph. to Wash. D. C. With a
trust in providence and the car con-
ductor, she was sent alone.

At the door of the White House she
was told that the president did not re-
ceive visitors that day. She must come
tomorrow. Nothing daunted, she made
hasty work back to the cars and found the
conductor waiting for her.

"I shall not go home until I see the
president. Does thee know any kind
lady who will let me stay at her house
tonight?" she asked.

"To be sure I do," said the good
man, admiring the child's perseverance,
and together they started up Pennsylv-
ania avenue, stopping at a millinery
shop kept by a good natured, motherly
woman. The situation being explained,
the child was welcomed and petted, but
never for a moment did she lose sight of
her important mission, carrying herself
with a dignity proportionate to such an
embassy, much to the amuse-
ment of the good dame and her daugh-
ter. It was not until her little adven-
ture was over that she remembered her
four poster, in a room which seemed to
have an unusual number of dark cor-
ners, that she realized she was in a
strange place and on a strange errand,
and not in the snug little room adjoin-
ing mother's. She had never slept away
from home before. Child had fallen asleep,
with the little speech she was to make
to the president strangely mixed up
with her nightgown. "Mr. Presi-
dent—I have come to see thee—God
bless papa and mamma—and all kind
friends. Amen."

The next day found her at the White
House. Crowds of people were already
waiting to see the president. She was
shown into an anteroom and waited a
long time. Luckies came in and out,
commenting upon the visitors. Finally
they thought to amuse themselves with
the little girl, asking all sorts of ques-
tions about her business, did she
want an office, etc.

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